Whrrr
Crackle
Snop

WHOOOMP

B-dong!
Crash!

Crunch!

Your meager powers are nothing compared to mine.
What makes you think you can fight me?

The prince's royal baby-sitter,

a slave girl,

and a spirit with delusions of humanity...
What happen? Urrff...
Who is an unstable child half the time.

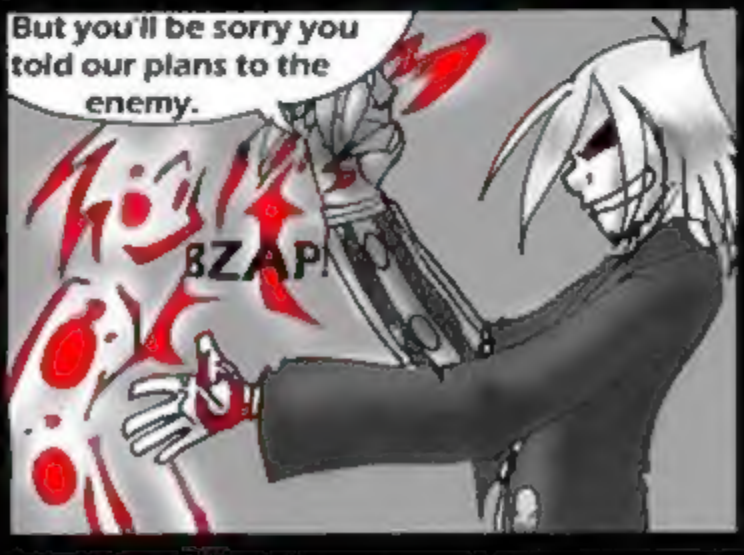
Lucinda, grab the prince. If the body dies, the spirit will pass on, and we can't have that can we?

We have the prince, and I am losing my patience. I'll dispose of all these idiots at once.

SMASH
FUH-WOOOSH

WSHHHHHHHHH
As for you Knull, I would love nothing more than to let you drown, but your gift is too valuable to be thrown away.

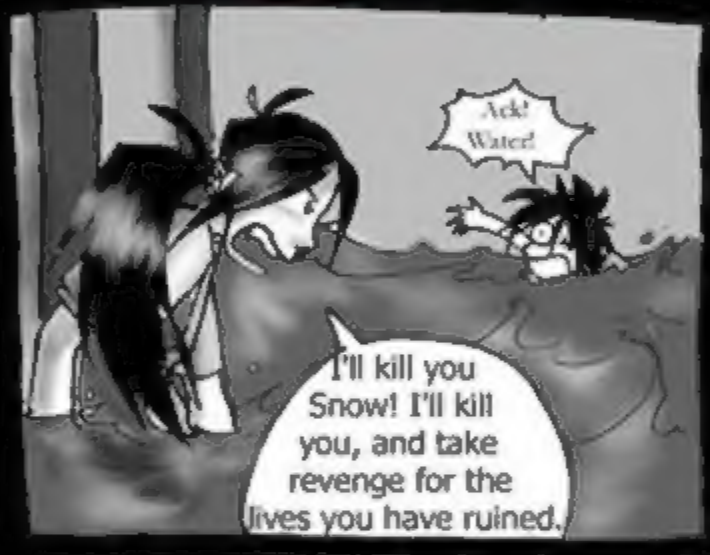
And you ARE my nephew... I guess that has to count for some-thing.


But you'll be sorry you told our plans to the enemy.
BZAP!

BZIRCH!
SKRZZT!

ZRRT!
ZOP!

It was wonderful seeing you Credenza, but I have other business. People to kill, souls to steal, you know.


Ack! Water!
I'll kill you Snow! I'll kill you, and take revenge for the lives you have ruined.

I look forward to seeing you try Credenza, but you may find it difficult since I've already died.

I don't care! I'm going to hunt you down and free the Prince! I'm going to stop you!
I'm going to catch you and send you to the horrible afterlife you deserve!

Oh, I've tried that whole "Hell," thing. It was rather boring actually.
They couldn't keep me in death forever, and I don't see how you will either.

SKROT!
Well, cursing and shouting is all well and good, but Snow's right. How on earth am I going to get out of this fine mess? Ride a shark to an island!?
We could be miles away from any land. And even if we're close to some dry earth, I don't know if I have the strength to swim the whole way there.
Where's Blitz? And... THE GUARDS! The guards are still trapped on the other sub! They'll drown!
I need to help them and... oh, Credenza, you'll be lucky to get out of here with your own life, let alone theirs.
GASP!
I just pray that they find their own way out of here.
Now, maybe if I can find the hole...
Gah, it's so dark, I can barely see anything... I think I feel glass...
I hope I find it soon, I can't hold my breath much longer...

BLITZ!

Maybe he found the exit. He seems to know where he's going.
He looks like he's having less trouble holding his breath.

Maybe that has something to do with having a raven.

!!!?!?!!!!

THUMP!

THUNK
I... I can't breathe! I need air! I can't hold it any longer!
I need to get to the surface! I need to swim up! But I can't even tell which way is up! It's all just black water!
Sailors tell horror stories of this... being lost in Black Water. I have to get to the air... There's so much more I need to do...
It can't just end like this...
Can it?

Hey. look at this!
What did you find? What is it?
It's a girl!
She smells alive. Barely.
All the way down here? Is she alive?
Then let's get her back to the island quick, before she drowns.
To Be Continued...